

A DAY IN LEXINGTON

On the morning of the 16th instant, the bugles sounded reveille at 6 o'clock, an hour earlier than usual. Twenty minutes later, breakfast-call assembled us in front of barracks, facing due east, where the rose-tints of a new-born dawn were greeted as harbingers of fair weather. After breakfast, we returned to our rooms for final "touch-ups," from which we were called again to formation and to march down to the railway station, which exercise in the cool, peppy morning air sent the blood coursing through our veins and buoyed us up for the enjoyment of the day confronting us. We were starting for Lexington, on a whole day's outing.

When we arrived at the station, the train, a special, was there in readiness for us; and full soon we were aboard and speeding south, speeding as only this branch of the B. and O. knows how to eliminate space. And, right here, let us say, anyone travelling this road should carry a life-preserver, which, if inflated and used as a cushion, helps one forget the distress of one's netherland topography, especially if one is not provided, like Kaar and Molloy, with a super-abundance of adipose tissue. Some say that Ford blistered the world when he turned out his Model T. Well, that may be true, but the Valley Railroad is keeping up the good work. In fact, I am writing this, standing up.

We eventually reached Lexington, but not before hearing Hayman say that if Paul Revere notified all the folks between Boston and that town, he certainly did a good night's shouting.

Leaving the train, we were soon in ranks and on the march to the V. M. I. parade-ground, where we witnessed dress parade; and those boys get by with that stunt quite well, almost so well as we do.

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After dress parade, we had the pleasure of seeing the gridiron battle between V. M. I. and Kentucky. The game was well played but it was Old Kaintuc's day, for the contest resulted in a score of 12 to 37 in favor of the visitors.

From the new stadium, we marched to the V. M. I. mess-hall, where a fine lunch was issued to us. After lunch, we were allowed to break ranks and take in the town, each for himself. Some attended the W. and L.-Virginia game, played in the afternoon. Others went to the movies, and still others visited points of historical interest near at hand.

Lexington is the county-seat of Rockbridge county, the birthplace of Gen. Sam Houston, the hero of San Jacinto and the first president of the Republic of Texas. And, too, it was to the little town of Lexington that the noble Robert E. Lee came after that April day at Appomattox, came to take charge of the student body at Washington College, now Washington and Lee University. History presents no man of more worth-while character, no character more nobly, sublimely, beautifully perfect than that of Robert E. Lee. His ashes rest in the University chapel beneath his recumbent statue, Valentine's master-piece of art; his soul is with his high God.

And near at hand, in the Presbyterian cemetery, repose the remains of the immortal Stonewall Jackson, whom Heaven's Commander-in-Chief had to call to Headquarters in order that these United States might survive, one and inseparable.

We are but youths, yet we feel that it did us good to pass a day amid scenes once familiar to gallant Robert E. Lee and to his great lieutenant, Stonewall Jackson, both brilliant military geniuses, and both humble, loyal followers of the lowly Nazarene.

Tigers Defeat Mount Jackson

The A. M. A. Tigers took the Mt. Jackson gridiron warriors into camp on Thursday, November the seventh, by the score of 38 to 0. It was a fast game with the local men far outclassing their opponents. Following is a detailed account of the game.

FIRST QUARTER

Mount Jackson kicked off to the Tigers and Slemp ran the ball back about fifteen yards. On the next play Sale went through the center for eight yards, he again carried the ball and carried it for ten yards, and first down. On the next three plays as many first downs were made, and Sale carried the ball over for a touchdown. The kick failed when Morise let the ball slip off the side of his foot.

The Tigers kicked to Mount Jackson, the ball going almost to the goal line. The Mount Jackson man was downed in his tracks by Morise. Mount Jackson punted but the ball was blocked and Augusta had the ball on Jackson's fifteen yard line. On the next play Sale took the ball over for the second touchdown of the game. Sale also missed his try for the extra point as the quarter ended.

SECOND QUARTER

A. M. A. kicked to Mount Jackson but the Mount Jackson man fumbled the ball on Mount Jackson's twenty yard line, Slemp recovered. The Tigers started a drive for the goal. On the first play Sale ran the ball ten yards on his first play and on the next play carried the ball over. Slemp kicked the extra point. The Tingers kicked to Mount Jackson who made a hard fight for the goal. They started down the field and made a desperate drive, but the Tigers held them on the ten yard line. Sale punted out of danger and as one of the Mount Jackson backs fumbled the Tigers recovered the

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A. M. A. Tigers Bow To Greenbrier Reserves

In one of the hardest fought games of the season, the Greenbrier Reserves defeated the A. M. A. Tigers, November 2, to the tune of 19 to 6. Greenbrier started off as if they would have a walk-away, being led by captain and quarterback, Dodston. Greenbrier made their points in the first half but were held scoreless in the second part of the game.

The toss was won by Dotson of Greenbrier, who elected to receive. Sale, fullback of the Tigers kicked to Garey who received the ball on his own 10 yard line and returned it to his 45 yard line. The Greenbrier team played hard football to carry the ball to A. M. A.'s 10 yard line. On

two successive line backs over center the ball was carried over by Riblet, Greenbrier's fullback. Reed failed to kick the extra point. Greenbrier kicked to Sale, A. M. A. who returned the ball only five yards before being downed by Peterson, the visitors right end. A. M. A. kicked on first down to Riblet, who fumbled and A. M. A. recovered, Hughes falling on the ball. Augusta executed a long pass, Sale to Morise, putting the ball within scoring distance, three attempts through the line netted no gain and on the next play another pass being completed by the Sale to Morise combination put the ball over the goal line.

The try for the extra point failed. Augusta kicked poorly and Greenbrier had the ball on A. M. A.'s 45 yard line. A wide end run by Riblet was good for 45 yards and a touchdown, he was assisted by beautiful interference. Garey failed to kick the extra point as the quarter ended.

The second quarter started with A. M. A. receiving, Hughes received the kick off and advanced the ball 13 yards. A. M.

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A. M. A. Jolts E. H. S. 29-0

On October 12th, Augusta's blue and white eleven journeyed to Alexandria to give Episcopal High School the worst trouncing it had ever received on their home field. Our two shifty halfbacks, Bach and Weisker, aided by the line-plunging of the giant Copps, ran the score up to 29-0, before the final whistle blew. Malone, as quarterback, showed wonderful judgment in selecting the right plays at the right time. E. H. S. was completely outclassed as Malone called spinners, reverses, fake backs, and timely passes to catch the E. H. S. defense flatfooted.

Weisker received the opening kick-off and twisted and fought his way behind fair interference to his thirty yard line. After sending two plays at the line, Weisker punted. A punting duel ensued with Weisker having a decided edge. Malone then threw a pass to Kelsey, which netted the cadets thirty yards. Copps took the ball over on a line plunge for the first touchdown. Weisker then kicked the goal.

Then A. M. A. completed two passes which put the ball near scoring distance. Then our famous Bach circled around end for the second touchdown made by the cadets. The quarter was featured by the two passes which were made by Malone to Goodwin and Bach to Malone. At the end of the half the score was A. M. A. 13, E. H. S. 0.

The third quarter saw E. H. S. come back to life and make steady gains, however, the A. M. A. line braced up and took the ball and started the old drive and after Malone had completed a pass to Kelsey and still another to Goodwin the ball was given to Weisker, who dashed through tackle for A. M. A.'s third touchdown. Weisker completed the job by kicking the pigskin directly over the goal post. The quarter ended with A. M. A. far

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THE A. M. A. CADET

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Post Office, Fort Defiance, Va.
Published Bi-Monthly by the Cadets of the Augusta Military Academy,
Fort Defiance, Va.

10 cents per copy

\$2.50 a year

No Advertising Accepted

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Think of These Things

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—PHIL:IV:8.

Editorial

He is talked of everywhere, at club meetings, business meetings, on the corners of the small town and large cities, his name is on the tip of every tongue. Who? The man who carries the ball, the man who breaks away for long runs and who makes the scores that win the game. Nothing is heard of that hitting fighting linesman, the man who takes 'em out, the linesman whose ears hear no deafening cheers, yes, the linesman who gets no applause or hears the rooters shout; he is the man who is responsible, the man who takes 'em out.

In the Vanderbilt-Alabama game, played recently, Vanderbilt had the ball late in the fourth quarter. Leonard, of the Commodores, was elected to carry the ball. As he swept out and crossed the line of scrimmage, five Alabama men were on the ground. They had been hurled there by an end and four hustling linesmen. Leonard made a long run and received the glory, but who was responsible, the hard-hitting linesmen who hurled the defense to the ground. If in this play the linesmen had not opened up a hole, they would have been the cause of the play falling through, and Mr. Leonard, the ball carrier, would have received no glory.

The country would never have probably heard of the famous "Red Grange," of Illinois, or "Stumpy Thompson," of Georgia, if it had not been for the man who takes 'em out.

I am reminded of a poem, which appeared in Grantland Rice's section, "Sport Light":

He plays the hardest roll of all,
The roll that brings no fame,
The roll that only coaches know,
Decides the score and game.

He plays the real unselfish part,
The part no rooters see,
The part that brings no deafening cheer
To stars in Victory.

He plays the game for all his worth,
Not for applause and shout—
Yes, I for one will e'er respect
The man who takes 'em out.

Arrest

The legislature of the State of New York enacted some months ago a statute to the effect that any criminal convicted of felony for the fourth time automatically sentenced himself to life imprisonment. The law is a most severe one. However, the rapid increase of crime demanded that severe measures be taken to suppress it. Society had to be protected.

Here, at Augusta, we form a widely recognized social unit, and that the best interest of the individuals that make up our unit may be protected and advanced, penalties are inflicted upon all delinquents. These penalties were created not by those in authority, but by those who failed in duty.

The headmasters and their corps of assistants are men who have not forgotten their youthful trials. They are gentlemen who sympathize with erring youth, but they are also teachers who cannot allow their sympathy for the individual to wrong the student body. The punishments they inflict are handed out not as mere blandishments of authority, but as necessary checks. And, in all truth, penalties are not inflicted by the masters, but by the delinquents themselves.

Fellows, there are too many arrest signs confronting the plaza, too many track and coal hours confronting the corps, too many demerits and low grades confronting the anxious, hopeful eyes of the folks back home. Are we playing honorably the game of our young lives? Are we playing it on a fifty-fifty basis? Come, in a word, are we really thinking what we are doing? Or then, are we merely existing here as "star-boarders," adrift with the tide of least resistance?

Do you know that every time an individual violates a regulation the entire corps is indirectly penalized? Well, we are, for we, as a unit, represent the school; and the school, in turn, reflects the entire corps; and its

spirit, its worthwhileness, is the strength of the individual units in the "ties that bind."

Stop, place your careless, self-centered mind under arrest until it awakens to the call of high-born duty! Command yourself to face about! Ask yourself why you are here! Question yourself as to what good thing you are bringing as a gift to Augusta's altars! Look seriously into the question of what eternal value to your lives you are going to carry back home when June comes! Do not wait until tomorrow; tomorrow never comes! Awaken now, this very hour, to your duty!

Finally, remember this above all else: many of us are in the current session going to cast the unchangeable mold of our future lives. Do not let us automatically sentence ourselves to life imprisonment behind the walls of a dungeon, o'er the arch-stone of which are engraved the words—"Failure to Duty."

Naturally

A jolly old guy of Peru,
In hurriedly making home-brew,
For yeast, don't you know,
Used pure indigo,
And now he is feeling quite blue.

On The Job

A cheap poultry-raiser named Small
Fed his hens sawdust, that is all;
But quite undismayed,
Each hen daily laid
A beautiful fresh croquet-ball.

The Bad Man

A timid old maiden named Sled,
From her upper-berth cried out
and said,

"Run, porter, come quick;
Bring a big hick'ry stick:
A man crawled under my bed!"

Make a sentence using the word Tallehassee. Speaking of the skunk, one can easily Tallehassee halitosis.

The Corps Does Its Parts

To the surprise of the corps, Colonel Roller announced that instead of going to School Monday, October 28, every cadet would pick up rocks on the new athletic field for an hour.

There was a very great improvement, and all the cadets were glad to do their part.

We, THE CADET Staff, wish to thank Colonel Roller in behalf of the corps for giving us a holiday Monday.

Alumni and General News

The following parents and friends have visited us during the past two weeks:

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, West Virginia.

Doctor and Mrs. Hughes, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mr. Quisenberry, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Roanoke, Virginia.

Mrs. Alexander, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkiss, Richmond, Virginia.

Reverend Tyler, West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole.

Mrs. McEwan, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Mewborn, Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham.

Mr. Meroi.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clark, Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Deal, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Koch, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Cannon and daughter, North Carolina.

The corps was very glad to see these visitors and hopes they will soon again pay us another visit.

Faith

There was an old woman
With ideas new;
She had many daughters,
But knew what to do:
She sent them joyriding
Each evening, and, then,
Said—"Lord, you keep 'em
Till breakfast. Amen."

A Day in Lexington

(Continued from page 1)

We found the Lexington people and their visitors wonderful folks, so hospitable, generous and affectionate. To illustrate, there was one dear fellow who insisted on contributing a twenty-dollar bill to Bandmaster Harley for playing "The moonshine's right in my old Kentucky home," or in some home nearer at hand. And, too, he was so moved by the music's sweet strains, that he insisted on kissing our baton-twirler; but, then, you know Harley has such a sweet, innocent, girlish face, hasn't he?

The moments swiftly sped away. Again we had entrained, this time for Staunton, the Athens of the Valley, where we arrived about 8:30 o'clock; and we spent two delightful hours in that town. Staunton is the seat of Mary Baldwin College, Stuart Hall, and Staunton Military Academy, all excellent institutions. And how we wished we had a sister at Mary Baldwin or at Stuart Hall, for such would have proven for us a passport within those guarded walls where Southern pulchritude holds sway.

Remorseless time sped on. Again we had entrained, and now we were on our home stretch, for Fort Defiance and for home. As our train glided along on its final stretch, we lived over again our wonderful day. Col. and Maj. Roller and members of their faculty had accompanied us; but they knew it was our day off from routine, and they spared no efforts to make it a day to be recalled pleasantly. Not once did they remind us of grit-grinding on the track, or of pushing a graceful little Irish buggy loaded with bituminous carbon compounds. We thank you, gentlemen.

Both Col. and Maj. Roller seemed deeply mindful of the responsibility resting upon them; and there is a tremendous responsibility attached to transporting safely a family of three hundred and twenty-five youths. But, after all, we believe that our careful headmasters enjoyed the trip. When Virginia was playing W. and L., the colonel seemed to be dreaming of other days, days when, care-free, he strolled the Lawn at the U. Va., the Lawn, which no doubt appeals to him as representative of those blissful Elysian Fields. As

Tigers Defeat

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ball. On a series of line bucks and wide end runs Sale again made a touchdown and Slemp kicked the extra point. The Tigers kicked to Mount Jackson and the half ended with the ball in Mount Jackson's hands.

THIRD QUARTER

Mount Jackson kicked to the Tigers, Slemp received the ball and ran back about ten yards. Mount Jackson held the Tigers for the four downs and Sale kicked. The Mount Jackson team started to drive down the field. Their halfback made a long run almost a touchdown, but Morise nabbed him. The Tigers held Mount Jackson's team on the ten yard line and the ball went over. Sale made a gain of about five yards through tackle and Slemp made first down. The Tigers carried the ball to Mount Jackson's ten yard line but the whistle blew before the ball could be put into play, and the quarter ended.

FOURTH QUARTER

With the ball on Mount Jackson's ten yard line, Sale ran right end for five yards. On the next play Morise made a touchdown. Slemp failed to kick the extra point. Mount Jackson kicked to the Tigers and the Tigers started right out for another touchdown. On the third play Slemp caught a long pass and ran for a touchdown, but he failed to kick the extra point. A. M. A. kicked to Mount Jackson who received the ball on her own twenty yard line and was downed in their tracks as the game ended. Slemp and Sale were the outstanding stars for the Tigers backfield, while Hunt, Rosentock, and Longley starred in the line.

to the major, should he ever take the time to dream of Paradise, we must believe he pictures just such a place is found in the town of Lexington, enclosed by walls that still show the heavy gun-fire of a dam yankee Hunter who marched up the Valley about sixty-five years ago.

It was 11 o'clock when we arrived at Ft. Defiance. A few minutes later we were in barracks, a little tired but thrilled with the events of a most wonderful day.

"Haec olim meminisse iuvabit."

A.M.A. Tigers Bow

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A. could not pierce the heavy Greenbrier wall and was forced to kick. San Filippo punted fifty yards to the opponents twenty-five yard line. Greenbrier took the ball and on a beautifully executed triple pass, Gerecata went around right end for twenty yards, being downed by Hunt. Gerecata again evaded the A. M. A. tacklers to go through the line for a fifty-nine yard run to put the ball on A. M. A.'s 1 yard line. The fleet-foot, Slemp, B. running him down and making a beautiful tackle from behind. On the next play Reed carried the ball over the goal line for the final tally of the game. Garey went over center for the extra point. The half ended as the teams were lining up to kick.

The second half was replete with thrills, a punting duel put on by Sale of the Tigers and Ribot of the Reserves, neither seeming to have any advantage. Augusta completed several long passes only to lose the ball on fumbles. Many chances to score were lost in the last few minutes of the game. It was with these series of runs and fumbles that the game ended, the ball on A. M. A.'s 30 yard line.

The stars of the game were Sale and Slemp, B. in the backfield for the A. M. A. team, while Hunt and Hughes were outstanding in the line. The Greenbrier's entire team played a wonderfully fine game, with Ribots starring.

A.M.A. Jolts

(Continued From Page One)

in the lead by a score of 20 to 0. At the beginning of the third quarter, E. H. S. obtained the ball and attempts to pass but Bovee intercepted, Bach then sends long pass to Mosely, which nets a gain of 40 yards. E. H. S. receives the ball on downs and a minute later Kelsey breaks through and tackles the E. H. S. back behind the goal for a safety.

Bach gets ball and makes five yards around end. He then carried the ball off tackle to within scoring distance, Malone then dodges through for the last touchdown of the game. The final whistle blew with the score: A. M. A. 29, E. H. S. 0.

Substitutes for A. M. A. were: Mosely for Weisker, Taggart for Bach, Barnes for Bovee, Sale for

Peeps Lose to the Waynesboro Rangers

The Waynesboro Rangers, held scoreless by the little varsity during the first half, ran wild in the second half to score a 12-0 victory on the clay bowl, October 31.

The captains met in mid-field, Day of the Rangers won the toss and elected to kick. Lough of the Rangers kicked to Merry of the Peeps who ran the ball back ten yards. On the next play Helm scurried left end for a ten yard gain and first down. Cease, Helm and Boon gained fifteen yards through the line on the next three plays. The Peeps were unable to gain on the next two downs and were forced to kick. Day received the kick but was downed in his tracks by Cloud as the quarter ended.

The Rangers being unable to pierce the Peep line were forced to kick out of danger. Cease, the diminutive Peep quarterback, ran it back ten yards side-stepping and stiff-arming his would-be tacklers. Boon and Merry hit the line for five and three yards, respectively. The team seemed to be fighting on even terms in mid-field. On an exchange of punts, the ball rested on the Rangers' forty-five yard line as the first half ended.

SECOND HALF

After receiving the kick off on his own twenty-five yard line, Captain Day of the Rangers being unable to gain through the line resorted to the air. A pass to Baylor gained them ten yards. Hallor of the Rangers kicks to Merry who makes a spectacular run of thirty-five yards. The ball goes over after four continuous tries are made to gain through the line. On the first play Lough of the Rangers made a forty-five yard run for a touchdown but failed to make the extra point. The whistle blew for the end of the third quarter.

Lough of the Rangers kicks to Hotchkiss who fails to gain. The ball is lost on downs and the Rangers start a march down the field to the twenty-five yard line. Cease of the Peeps kicks, but the kick is blocked by Culton of the

Goodwin, Wescoat for Bruster, Tannihill for McCallan, Nicholas for Slemp.

The A.M.A.-S.V.A. Game Rained Out

Augusta met with four tough breaks Saturday. Three of which were punctures and the fourth a cloudburst.

It was for these reasons that we could not play S. V. A.

Captain Deane wanted to play the game anyway but the other coaches thought it best to call the game off.

Oh, well, we will get them in basketball.

A Dancing Class Is Started

For the benefit of those Cadets who have not learned to dance it was suggested by Cadet Pryor, L. that a class be started to teach them.

This suggestion was approved by Major Roller. Tuesday night from nine-thirty to ten-thirty p.m., they held the first lesson.

Cadet Pryor, L. was in charge with Cadets: Goodwin, B., Boxley, C., Powell, J., Hughes, T., Hunt, Christian, Spengler, Moffet, and Dunn as assistants.

The Cadet Ramblers furnished the music and the evening was a very progressive and enjoyable one.

Rangers who recovers it. On the next play Keyser carried the ball over. Day failed to kick the extra point as the whistle blew.

LINE-UP

"Peeps"	"Rangers"
Lee, G.	Boyle
Keifer	Lough
Mewborne	Culton
Fitch	Left Guard
Snauffer	DeVirgini
Hotchkiss	Center
Cloud	Via
Merry	Right Guard
Cease (Capt.)	Kogg
Helm	Right Tackle
Boon	Culton, F.
	Right End
	Merry
	Fullback
	Day (Capt.)
	Quarterback
	Hollor
	Right Halfback
	Keyser
	Left Halfback

Dealing Square- ly With God

The above title was the subject of a wholesome, inspiring talk given the corps of cadets Sunday evening at the "Y" meeting by Major Jacob.

Maj. Jacob is always an interesting speaker, and he is heard with attention because his words are, we feel, expressive of his life. On Sunday evening he called our attention to the fact that the true man, the real nobleman tries to live fair to God and fair to his fellowman. He emphasized the beautiful worth of the Golden Rule, reminding us that we owe duties to God, to our fellowman and to ourselves. He reminded us that, among other duties, we should strive to be clean in body and mind and stand ever true to the right. We shall meet with success, or with failure, in life, he proved to us, just as we ourselves shape our own destinies.

We are deeply grateful to the major for the talk, and we look upon this intimate get-together as being truly worth-while.

Augusta Having Early Basketball Practice

The basketball squad has been working for the last two weeks and prospects are brighter for a good team than ever before. A number of last year's substitutes are on hand this year and are working hard for a place on Augusta's five. About twenty-two men have reported for daily practice.

This is the first year that Augusta has had early basketball practice, and the response has been fine. Capt. Hodges is in charge until regular practice, when Major Roller will be on hand to whip the team into shape. Two letter men are back from last year's team. New material is looking good.

The team has played two games with local high schools, winning both games by a large score.

Major Yates: "When the Roman senate sent its popular legate to Egypt to settle the dispute between Cleopatra and her royal brother, did Julius Caesar..."

Roulette: "Yes, sir."

The A.M.A. Minnows Win from Staunton

Y. M. C. A.

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